torn shorts. He hadn't believed him.

Stoopid fuck! Now he got it!

Infantilism! They were in it! Together!

They'd shared cones! He'd let the shrink finish his, and suck it dry!

That's what you did, to get a package!

Bruce was furious! HE was the mental cripple of Emile Durkheim House! He had PARESIS real bad!

He believed in HUMN RIGHTS....

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Johnny barely recognized him, waiting for the Ground Zero Bus. Perhaps he recognized him, but he didn't want to believe it.

It was him....

Porko startled him. So old, so soon!

He said, Hel-low Johnny! In the phony, sing-song voice he reserved for him and some clients. He was getting back from his grandmotther's funeral. Actually, that wasn't the word....

Viewing?

Yes, that's it! That explained the white shirt and the tie. Nobody wore ties any more, except him.

He said he wasn't getting any work form Citizen Hease, at The Sands. Car hops didn't make much, anyway....

Johnny figured he was saying that so he wouldn't ask for the money he owed him. He wanted Johnny to wait for his cheque, at the end of the month. Like everyone else.

They'd be lining up down Thing Street to Emile Durkheim's Twin Tower, around the corner to Lake Hogtarry, to the Circus at Funnyside Pavillion....

They'd stay, for the Clown Show....

He didn't have anything to read, he complained. He'd been re-reading back-issues of Rolling Stone. He was needy!

The Edwardian attributes of Emile Durkheim loomed before them, like a battered face. Johnny reminded him that the bed-bugs had broken out again, and the lock was sticky. He told Elmo, and Elmo told him to tell Porko. He didn't want him to tell Bruce, because Bruce had contacted Night Court. A front, for Citizen Hearse! He'd use the bugs as an excuse to quarantine everything with day-glo yellow police tape and confiscate their property. They'd be deported to one of his Testing Grounds for Disaffected and Alienated Youth, and other experiments that didn't work out.

Porko offered to loan him his vacuum. For the lock, he recommended graphite. For the rest, he suggested he butt out. He did, against the attributes....

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When not arguing over who let Johnny in - everyone accused everyone else of being the